

The Tragedie of Hamlet

So much as from occasion you may gleane,
Whether ought to vs vnkowne afflicts him thus,
That opend lies within our remedie.

Quee. Good gentlemen, he hath much talkt of you,
And sure I am, two men there are not liuing,
To whom he more adheres, if it will please you
To shew vs so much gentry and good will,
As to extend your time with vs a while,
For the supply and profit of our hope,
Your visitation shall receiue such thanks
As fits a Kings remembrance.

Ros. Both your Maesties
Might by the Soueraigne power you haue of vs,
Put your dread pleasures more into command
Then to intreatie.

Guy. But we both obey,
And here giue vp our selues in the full bent,
To lay our seruice freely at your feet.

King. Thanks *Roscencraus*, and gentle *Gnyldensterne*,

Quee. Thanks *Gnyldensterne*, and gentle *Roscencraus*.
And beseech you instantly to visit
My too much changed sonne: goe some of you
And bring these Gentlemen where *Hamlet* is.

Guy. Heauens make our presence and our practices
Pleasant and helpfull to him.

Quee. I Amen.

Exeunt Ros. and Guy.

Enter Polonius.

Pol. Th'embassadors from *Norway* my good Lord,
Are ioyfully return'd.

King. Thou still hast bin the father of good newes.

Pol. Haue I my Lord? I assure my good Liege,
I hold my dutie as I hold my soule.

Both to my God, and to my gracious King;
And I doe thinke, or else this braine of mine
Hunts not the trayle of policie so sure
As it hath vs'd to doe, that I haue found
The very cause of *Hamlets* lunacie.

King. O speake of that, that doe I long to heare.

Pol.

Prince of De

Pol. Giue first admittance
My newes shall be the fruit to

King. Thy selfe doe grace
He tels me my decree: *Gertrude*
The head and source of all you

Quee. I doubt it is no other
His fathers death, and our ha

Ent

King. Well, we shall list hi
Say *Velltemand*, what from our

Volte. Most faire returne o

Vpon our first, he sent out to f

His Nephewes leuies, which

To be a preparation gainst th

But better lookt into, he truly

It was against your Highnesse

That so his sicknesse, age, and

Was falsly borne in hand, sen

On *Fortenbrasse*, which he in d

Receiues rebuke from *Norway*

Makes vow before his Vncle

To giue th' assy of Armes aga

Whereon old *Norway* ouercon

Giues him three score thousan

And his commission to imploy

So leuied (as before) against r

With an entreaty herein furth

That it might please you to gi

Through your Dominions fo

On such regards of safetie and

As therein are set downe.

King. It likes vs well,

And at our more considered t

Answer, and thinke vpon this

Meane time, we thank you for

Go to your rest, at night wee

Most welcome home.

Pol. This businesse is well